THE *Briſtol* GARLAND,

In Four PARTS.

PART I. How two Brothers, to prevent Marriage between their Siſter and their 'Prentice, agreed with a Cabtain to carry him to Sea, and make away with him, which he promiſed to do.

PART II. How the Boatſwain undertook to cut him down in his Hammack, and throw him over Board; but he being warn'd by a Dream, laid a log of wood in his Hammack, which in the Night the Boatſwain cut down, and threw it out at the Port-hole; ſhewing how the young Man was preſerv'd and brought to *London*.

PART III. How he found his Miſtreſs in Bedlam, placed there by her Brothers to ſhorten her Days, for the Sake of her Portion.

PART IV. An Account of this Couple's Marriage, and having got ten thouſand Pounds for her portion, the young Man and the Steward fund the Captain and Merchants of ſix thouſand Pounds more: Concluding with other Things worthy of Note.

Licenſed and enter'd according to Order

The *Briſtol* GARLAND, &c.

How two Brothers, to prevent Marriage between their Siſter and their 'Prentice, agreed with a Captain to carry him to Sea, and make away with him, which he promiſed to do. Tune of, *Admiral Ponty*, &c.

IN *Briſtol* fair City an old 'Squire liv'd there,
He had two Sons and a Daughter bright and fa
This Father he died, as it will appear.
And left them poſſeſs'd of a thouſand a year.

Upon his Death-bed as he there ſighing lay,
He then made a will, that the Brothers ſhould pay
Ten thouſand Pound Portion, as I underſtand,
To the Siſter, when pleaſed this Sum to comman

But now pray obſerve, and you quickly will fi
Thoſe Men by their Siſter dealt very unkind;
Forſake of her Portion they would not comply,
Their Siſter in Marriage that Knot ſhe ſhould tye.

Two *Virginia* Merchants theſe Brothers were,
And they had a 'Prentice, who as I underſtand,
Their Siſter lov'd ſo well, in Marriage to Join,
At which Thing the Merchants were diſturb'd in Mi

They ſaid nothing to her, their Minds to conte
To cut this Young Man off, a way did invent:
They with a Sea-Captain with ſpeed did agree,
To carry this young Man with him to the Sea.

They unto this Captain declared their Spleen,
Saying, for our Siſter his Birth is too mean;

W

hen on the wide Ocean, throw him in the Main,
nd then we ne'er ſhall be plauged with him again.

The Captain vowed to them this Job for to do,
nd ſaid, in his Office he would ſurely be true:
nd when this young man heard he muſt croſs the deep,
e went to his Miſtreſs, and ſorely did weep.

Crying, my Dear Jewel, 'tis ſo we muſt Part,
muſt go to the Sea; ſhe cry'd, That grieves my Heart.
e ſaid, My dear Miſtreſs, for me do not mourn,
hope with great Safety again to return.

At lenth the Day was come he then muſt away,
nd being together, ſhe to him did ſay,
hat Ring as a Token I will give to thee,
hat when out off Sight thou mayſt think on me.

At parting he kiſs'd her, and down the Tears fell,
hen having embrac'd her, he bid her farewel:
hen to croſs the Ocean away he did go,
hat was deſigned by them, he little did know.

Now I will leave this Female in tears to complain,
eding on ſweet Hopes to ſee him again:
nd in the next Part ſome inquiry make,
w to work his Ruin what Courſe they did take.

PART II.

THE Captain agreed with the Boat-ſwain, who gave
This Anſwer unto him, Your will you ſhall have
ne Night in his Hammock while he lies aſleep,
cut him down, and throw him into the Deep.

Now pray lend an Ear, and you quickly will find
hough this young Man was for Ruin deſign'd,
a Dream he was warn'd, and plainly did ſee,
h a Night in his Hammock he murteer'd muſt be.

And

And being thus warned his End was ſo nigh,
On going to Sleep he was then very ſhy;
To deceive the Boatſwain, it's ſo underſtood,
In his Hammock he cover'd a large Log of wood.

Being dark, this young Man he crept under a Gun,
Where he lay in private to hear what was done;
At length came the Boatſwain, who without controul,
Did cut down the Hammock, and at the Port-hole

He there threw it out into the foaming Sea.
And ſaid, Farewell Gallant, there's the laſt of thee;
In this I have obliged my Maſters, and they
When come into *England*, for this will me pay.

The young Man lay trembling thoſe Things for to hear,
And when all was ſilent, as it will appear.
To the Steward's Cabbin with Tears he did go,
And what had been acted he gave him to know.

The Steward ſaid to him, Young Man, do not weep
For in my Store-Room thee in ſafety I'll keep,
There's none but ourſelves ſhall this underſtand,
In private I'll keep thee while we come to Land

When he and the Steward had this both agreed,
He unto the Store-Room was convey'd with ſpeed;
Next Morning this young Man was miſſing, and then
Began a great Tumult amongſt all the Men.

Saying, Where is ſuch a one? the Boatſwain reply'd
He is laſie, and now in a Corner doth hide:
The Captain ſaid, Hunger to light will him bring,
And unto the Jears he ſhall come for this thing.

Between decks the Steward with ſpeed down did run
And ſaid Sure ſome Murther this Night hath been done,
The young Man is miſſing, his Hammock cut down
He, nor yet his Bedding, is now to be found.

This

This thing was ſoon huſht, and no more ſtir was made
They ſailed to *Virginia*, their Ship for to lade,
And in a Merchant Ship, the *Readbridge* by Name,
This young Man in private to *London* he came.

Now there I will leave him ſometime to abide,
And in the third Part I am well ſatisfied,
You will find thoſe Merchants were worſe than ſo bad,
They ſaid that their Siſter ſhe was ſullen Mad.

PART III.

FOR the Sake of her Money, as it will appear,
Thoſe Men to their Siſter prov'd very ſevere;
They for to encreaſe her great Anguiſh and Pain,
Did bring her to *Bedlam* in tears to remain.

Twelve Months and above this great Sufferer there (lay,
As Fate had decreed it, this young Man one Day,
He came into *Bedlam* thoſe objects to ſee,
Where he found his Miſtreſs, who wept bitterly.

What had been done by him he gave her to know,
At which ſad account then her Eyes they did flow:
She ſaid, Your two Brothers, they have ſought my Life
And all was to prevent your being my Wife.

She ſaid' 'Twas for the Sake of my Portion I find,
That my Brothers by us have dealt ſo unkind;
By Violence they forc'd me from home for to go,
And where they have plac'd me their Neighbours don't (know.

He ſaid, Be contented, let Grief off be caſt,
Ne'er fear but I will come up with them at the laſt,
For ſeeking my Life, ſuch a courſe I will take,
Which ſhall ſhrink their Purſe, & make their Hearts ake.

Do

Do you remain here, unto *Briſtol* I will hie,
For fear that your Brothers they ſhould me eſpy,
And know who I am, Dreſt in Females attire,
I will go to their Houſe, and for you enquire.

She ſaid, Pray conſider my ſorrowful Caſe,
You will leave me in a diſconſolate Place;
Where my blooming Days will be ſhortned indeed
Except you return and releaſe me with ſpeed.

He ſaid, Do not trouble, but be of good Heart,
I ſoon will return again to eaſe your Smart:
With that he embrac'd her, and bid he. farewell,
How he ſerv'd her Brothers I quickly will tell,

When he came to *Briſtol*, dreſt in Maid's array,
He went to her Brothers, and to them did ſay;
Pray where is your Siſter? their Anſwer was thus,
Twelve Months and above ſhe hath been gone from us.

What is become of her, that we do not know,
To the Steward's Houſe then away he did go,
And there unexpected the Steward did ſee,
His Ship, that Morning, came up to the Key.

When the Steward knew him he then ſhook his head
Saying, That great Villain the Boatſwain is dead:
And as he lay dying, told all the Ship's crew,
To pleaſure the Captain he had drowned you.

For which crime then Conſcience flew in his Face,
Deſiring all of us to pity his Caſe:
And as for the Captain much troubled is he,
Fearing for his Crime he hanged ſhall be.

The Steward ſaid. Young Man, I do hold it beſt,
In Female's Attire for to remain dreſt:
Between us, the Captain, and thy Maſters they,
For what they have acted ſeverely ſhall pay.

The young Man ſaid, Sir, with your Fancy I'm
(pleas'd
With ſpeed then the Captain and Merchants were ſeiz'd
To prevent that great ſhame of going to Jail,
Theſe three cruel Wretches were out upon Bail.

PART IV

UNto this young Man the Steward was a Friend,
And two hundred Pounds he unto him did ſend,
Dreſt in rich Attire to *Bedlam* he came,
And releaſed his Miſtreſs, that ſorrowful Dame.

With ſpeed they were married to each ones content
And to *Briſtol* City this Couple they went:
When her Brothers ſee her, they bluſh'd then each one
And who her Husband was, by them it was not known.

The young Man ſaid to them, Your Siſter's my Bride,
To pay down her Portion I would have you provide,
Which Sum I do hear it is ten thouſand Pounds,
And at my Demand I will have it paid down.

She ſaid, Cruel Brothers, oh! what will you do,
I hear your Man's drowned all to pleaſure you,
You have acted Cruel both by him and me,
And for ſhorining his Days you hanged will be.

With Sighs then her Portion unto her they paid,
With Tears then they trembled and unto her ſaid,
Sure he is murther'd, but did he now live.
Five thouſand Pounds more we both freely would give.

To hear this, her Husband with ſpeed went away,
And fetch'd the Steward, who unto him did ſay,
Your Caſe it is dangerous, and yet Sirs, I can,
For a Sum of Money, produce the young Man.

Which

Which I'll ſwear is him, who you think to be ſlain,
The Merhants both ſmiled, and anſwer'd again,
Do ſuch a thing for us, and we ſhall be free
To give five thouſand Pounds between thee and he.

They ſent for the Captain, who came with ſpeed
To give one Thouſaud more he ſoon agreed:
The Steward ſaid, Pay me the Money, you ſhall
See I will have this Man at two Minutes call.

Next Day the ſix thouſand Pounds down was paid,
Having got the Chink, the Steward then ſaid.
Your Siſter's Husband Sirs, behold that is he,
Your prentice, who you think lies dead in the Sea

How he was forewarn,d his Life for to ſave,
And what the Boatſwain threw in the watery Grave:
The yonng Man he told them. hearing what was done
The Merchants ſaid, if ſo, a very fine Sum.

Being Politick now, you have put upon us,
But truely it is better to be ſo than worſe;
Though it hath coſt our Purſes, we'll be content
And for the Sin acted we'll truely repent.

To ſee how he fool'd them, the young Man did laugh
Of the ſix thouſand Pounds, the Steward had half:
Thus they who were ſo cruel, have paid for it all three
And as for the future let them wiſer be.

To act no more Murther, the Reaſon is why
Becauſe every Soul upon Earth once muſt dye,
And give true Account for what Thing they have done
So now to conclude, *Lord keep every one.*

FINIS